


The
World.

PRICE ONE CENT

Mr. Star's. I arrived there about 5.43 o'clock. I told my wife I was going to work at Mr. Star's.

"I did not tell Mr. Murray yesterday that I was coming to work for Mr. Leconey today."

Murray swears he did.

A visit was made to Lingo's home, a shabby abode in the Houma section, to which the country people call "Matchtown."

CONTRADICTIONS.

His wife said he had not told her he was going to work for Mrs. Starr.

Questioned again, Lingo admitted that he had not told her.

The foreman of Sarr's farm corroborated the negro's statement as to the time of his arrival at the farm to go to work.

Lingo also said that he had not been idle. Scouting about, they found on the banks of a small stream in the rear of the house footprints in the soft soil.

MEASURING FOOTPRINTS.

Lingo's shoes were taken off and fitted to the tracks. The footprints matched exactly, while others were about an inch too long. The tracks were followed to the edge of the woods, but were lost there.

Lingo also said that on his way from home to work he had met no one.

Later he contradicted this statement and said that he had met one man named Andre Reynolds.

The latter was found chopping an apple tree on the road to Starr's.

He said that he had seen a colored man in the neighborhood, but he could not say whether it was Lingo or not.

CONFLICTING TIME.

He also added that the man he had seen came out of the wood leading from Mr. Leconey's place. He was positive it was past 7 o'clock, though.

THOSE WHO DO NOT THINK HIM GUILTY.

Those who believe Lingo guilty think he left his home earlier than he says he did.

His wife, it was stated to an EVENING WORLD reporter who visited the scene of the crime yesterday, said that Lingo was asleep when he went away in the morning.

There are many who believe the negro innocent.

A DENIAL.

They say it would be impossible for him to leave his house, travel two miles to Mr. Leconey's house, commit the crime, return home, change his clothing, hide his blood-stained garments, and then return. Mr. Starr's place at the time it is placed he did.

During the minute investigation of the case by THE EVENING WORLD reporter yesterday the evidence seemed as much for as against the prisoner.

A DAMAGING STATEMENT.

After Lingo's arrest on Monday he was placed in a carriage to be taken to the county jail in Camden.

While stopping down the pike the carriage was stopped by Mrs. Bridget Smith, who lives near Mr. Starr's place.

She said that Lingo had visited her home last Friday and attempted to assault her. He was stopped and she saw that he had a knife. She had frightened him off with a carving knife. She also said that he had made attempts on other women in the neighborhood.

Lingo did not stir and said nothing, why she had kept silence so long about her adventure.

LODGED IN JAIL.

The negro was safely lodged in jail, although many people feared he would be lynched on the way. There was still talk of lynching him, but the Evening World reporter reached the scene of the crime yesterday.

TALK OF LYNCHING.

So many brutal murders of a similar nature have been committed in New Jersey that the people feel as if a public execution should be made.

Lingo is said to be an ex-convict.

A MISBEGGING SIGHT.

An additional piece of evidence discovered by THE EVENING WORLD man was that Lingo wore a light striped shirt when he left home, but it had disappeared when he was arrested and could not be found yesterday.

He only wore an undershirt when arrested.

Those who believe the negro guilty think that he buried the shirt and boots in the woods.

A POSSE OF MEN dug the earth up and down all over the woods yesterday, but could find no trace of the prison clothes.

The girl's body had been embalmed and the terrible wound in the throat sewed up. She lay in a handsome coffin in the parlor of her uncle's home.

FUNERAL SERVICES THIS AFTERNOON.

The funeral services will be held at the house this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

To-morrow her uncle will take the remains to the dead ground at Fairview, O., where her parents live. She was highly esteemed, modest and refined.

She left her home to attend house for an uncle Henry died about three months ago, and the present uncle Chalky succeeded him.

He had not eight years ago, when he took the estate for seven years' service as house-keeper, and in consequence there has been much difficulty in settling the estate.

ANOTHER ARREST.

A stray colored man was arrested at the Merchantville Jockey Club track yesterday on suspicion of being the murderer, but he was able to account minutely for his actions, his earnings were proven correct and he was discharged.

This shows at least that the authorities are not at all sure that Lingo is the guilty party and the case will fair to become a mystery which will rival the murder of Tillie Smith in interest.

The Coroner's inquest was begun yesterday, but will not be considered before 8 o'clock.

The dead girl, Edward Furrow, David M. Sourhard, William J. Landinett, Thomas Roberts, Albert G. Eastlack, Joseph H. Wilkins, Irvine C. Bessley, Walter P. Blackwood, Hugh Lafayette, John D. Courter, William D. Brown, Thomas E. Bradbury, William Znales.

They are representative men of the county, and do active business.

The search for the murderer, or clues to another who may prove the right one.

STILL ANOTHER PRISONER.

John Adkins, another farm hand, a friend of Lingo's, has been arrested as an accomplice.

Monday morning, before the murder was generally known, he told Harry Simons, of Merchantville, that Annie Leconey had her throat cut.

Simons arrested three years ago on suspicion of poisoning a man at Merchantville, but was discharged for lack of evidence.

LINGO AND ADKINS HELD.

LATER.—The inquest was finished this afternoon and the bodies of the dead were held to await the action of the Grand Jury.

Rain and Wind to Continue.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 11.—For Eastern U. S. and Canada, except in northern portion, fair weather; continued high winds on the coast; no change in temperature.

The weather to-day, indicated by the following thermo-thermometer:

1880.		1888.	
9 A. M.	10 P. M.	9 A. M.	10 P. M.
70	78	70	78
Average for last twenty-four hours, 64 degrees.			
Average for corresponding time last year, 62 degrees.			

THE FACE TO FACE.

Flack and His Wronged Wife at the District-Attorney's Office.

Field Day for Witnesses Before the Grand Jury.

The Mysterious "Miss Cherry" Taken In to Give Her Evidence.

This is a red-letter day in the Flack middle.

There are Flacks of every variety about the brown-tone Court-House in which the Grand Jury is sitting in inquisition upon the charges and counter charges coming out of the fake divorce case in Judge Bookstaver's Court.

Sneerfl Flack and his dutiful son, Will Flack, waited the scene of action early. They went to the office of Assistant District-Attorney Goff, on the same floor and opposite the Grand Jury room.

They had been there only a few minutes when Mrs. Flack ascended in the elevator and walked down the corridor and into Mr. Goff's room.

It was the first time all three of the principal parties to this trial had met since the exposure of the fraudulent divorce by THE WORLD.

The erring husband's big face flushed and he turned away, while Mrs. Flack sank down in a chair and wept, and brave Will Flack took his well-filled suit of clothes out of harm's reach by escaping to the ante-room, where he was joined by his father a little later.

Mr. Goff entered soon after, and after a few words with the prostrated wife Mrs. Flack, turned to the legal separation from the stronger arm of Mrs. Bingham.

The presence of "Mrs. Raymond" and her son Eddie, in whose behalf Mr. Flack sought a legal separation from his legal wife, has been reported. Mrs. Raymond was the lady who called upon the District-Attorney with Inspector Byrnes yesterday.

She mentioned to Judge Byrnes Wood, and she will be called before the Grand Jury, and connections with the man whom she had loved and honored as her husband and the father of her boy Eddie, and whom she knew as Mr. Raymond.

The one witness who is now most wanted in this investigation is Judge Bookstaver. At his house at 14 East Sixty-seventh street a reporter was informed that the little Judge had been expected home for several days, but that he had not yet arrived.

A certificate from Dr. Frank Hartley that Judge Matthews still dangerous with pleurisy and symptoms of developing pneumonia, excuses the Judge from appearing before the Grand Jury to-day again, but in the place of this Mr. Goff said: "We hope to be able to complete the investigation into the Flack case to-day. If not, then another day's hearing will surely conclude our labors upon it."

Only one of Mr. Flack's sisters appeared to-day. She was accompanied by the servant girl before mentioned, and this servant was the first woman alleged dangerous with pleurisy to the Grand Jury.

The servant girl was dismissed in ten minutes, and after her Sylvester Nolan, an employee of the Sheriff's office, who served the papers in the divorce case, was admitted to the Grand Jury room, followed a moment later by Morris Wesel, the notary public, whose name is signed to the affidavits in the proceedings.

They were succeeded by robust and ruddy Will Flack, who was put upon the rack by Mr. Goff and Col. Fellows as to his connection with the alleged conspiracy which resulted in the issuing of a decree of divorce to his own mother from his father without her knowing that she had asked for a divorce.

The first of the Grand Jury to-day with Flack, an officer escorted a lady and a lad into the building by the basement door.

Only a glimpse of these persons was obtained by the reporter, as they were "Mrs. Raymond" and Eddie.

Joe Meeks, the obliging referee who had an office under Flack and who reported favorably on the Flack case, came to the courtroom at noon and waited his turn to testify again.

Will Flack was in and out of the Grand Jury room a day diting between it and the District Attorney's office with a cheery smile under his little black mustache. He seemed to have no trouble on his mind.

IS TANNER OUT?

1
SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 11.—It is reported that Corporal Tanner has been removed.

The report is not yet officially confirmed. It is, however, generally believed.

The rumor says the order of removal takes effect at once, and that the office of Commissioner of Pensions will be vacant after to-day.

The Quotations.

	Open.	High.	Low.
American Cotton Oil	5.19	5.19	5.17
Am. Sugar Ref.	2.14	2.14	2.12
Am. Tobacco	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. Lumber	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. Oil	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. Paper	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. Rubber	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. Steel	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. Textile	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. Traction	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. Trust	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. United	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. V. & P.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. W. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. Y. & N.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. Z. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. A. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. B. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. C. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. D. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. E. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. F. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. G. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. H. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. I. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. J. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. K. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. L. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. M. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. N. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. O. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. P. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. Q. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. R. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. S. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. T. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. U. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. V. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. W. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. X. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. Y. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. Z. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. A. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. B. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. C. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. D. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. E. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. F. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. G. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. H. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. I. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. J. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. K. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
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Am. M. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. N. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. O. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. P. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am. Q. & S.	1.14	1.14	1.12
Am			

CLIPPING!

189's Banner September
Cyclone Makes More
Havoc.

Howling Along the Shore at a 32-Mile an Hour Pace.

More Damage Done To-Day at Man- hattan Beach.

Partial Subsidence of the Phenomenally High Tide.

The cyclone is still with us, though the violence of old ocean has somewhat abated. It is wrought havoc all along the Atlantic seaboard, and may wreak almost as much damage in the immediate vicinity to-day as it did yesterday and the day before.

It is a veritable eye-cyclone, and as far as the Signal Service officers can make out, is the same one which recently visited the West Indies, wiping out lives and towns throughout its path. Leaving the Indies, it swept out to sea, and its doings on the heaving ocean have yet to be chronicled.

That its severity was not felt as much in this vicinity as it was away down in the islands is probably due to the fact that much of its force was spent and divided during its trip across the sea.

Telegraph wires were down on many parts of the coast, and communication was out off from Atlantic City and several other places.

SERGEANT DUNN'S REPORT.

Weather Clerk Dunn told an Evening World reporter this morning that the cyclone reached its work and doing as much mischief probably as it did yesterday.

"Because," said he, "it is just as bad as it was twenty-four hours ago."

"When will it let up?" asked the reporter.

"To-night, perhaps, but I do not expect clear, fair weather before to-morrow."

"Are you sure we will have it then?"

"The indications say so, and they are my gospel," he answered, with a smile.

AT ITS HEIGHT AT 1 A. M.

The cyclone reached its height at 1 o'clock this morning in this vicinity, when the wind ore along at the rate of forty-one miles an hour.

IT STILL A THIRTY-TWO-MILE WIND.

It swept through the town at a thirty-six-mile-an-hour gale at daybreak this morning, but at 10 o'clock was jogging along thirty-two miles every sixty minutes.

At Block Island it tore things, going a mile minute at midnight, but this morning had reduced its speed to forty-eight miles an hour.

The storm was situated just as it was yesterday. That is to say, central over the Atlantic coast from Norfolk, Va., north to Peapack, Mo.

The rainfall did not amount to much, scarcely an inch falling since it first came to town.

There is a cold wave starting in the North-west, and Sergeant Dunn says we may know how it feels in a few days.

THE SURF NOT SO HIGH.

He also declared this morning that the surf was not as heavy as it was yesterday, and that the water in the North and East rivers were at least a foot and a half lower than yesterday.

WEST STREET STILL FLOODED.

His statements were doubted along West street, where every cellar from Washington Market down to pier 1 on the west side was under water, which seemed to be gradually rising.

In the slips between the wharves a man could stand on the stringpiece and suck his thumb in the water in the green-headed water without bending his back.

West street was a little higher of land and water all in itself.

From land to land, but instead of ships and trains they used the locomotion nature provided them with in traveling from one place to another.

PUMPING OUT THE CELLARS.

Donkey engines were at work at various points along the way pumping out cellars, and away excavations and foundations for new buildings.

DENRIS AT THE DOCKS.

Debris of every character choked the slips between the docks, and rose and fell with the low tide, making them miserable.

Capt. Smith's pet, the police boat Patrol, lay at the pier and her keel was almost on a level with the dock. The officers thought the rub was just as high as it was yesterday morning.

The rain was falling in a dismal sort of way and everything in the vicinity of Battery was looking as if it were in a wretched way.

The Staten Island ferry companies' boats were making regular trips, but they might as well stop running as the storm has just paralyzed them.

There were no stories of wrecks or ruin to be gleaned at the Barze Office, as the waves were still too low to combat.

FREYBOATS IN COLLISION.

At 11.30 this morning the ferryboat North-Bed, while entering her slip at St. George, crashed into the Robert Garrett, which lay in the adjoining slip, and carried away the Garrett's starboard rail.

SOUTH STREET IMPERILED.

Up along South street, on the East River side, where the tide was floating on a tide so high that it seemed as if they would be swept as ore every minute.

Longshoremen, with old bags and pieces of rubber cloth about their shoulders, stood in doorways or on street corners and cursed the storm.

Few ships were arriving, and they had to anchor in the harbor.

Wives and children at home wanted bread. Perhaps, and they may be excused for their wild wails against the elements.

Cellars all along the street were full of

a few instances were attempts being made to bail them out. The street was strewn with trash, thrown there yesterday by the angry waves, and a bad smell was beginning to become manifest in the neighborhood.

FERRY-BOAT DIFFICULTIES.

The same may be said of West street, audings from all ferry-boats were made with difficulty, and the situation of affairs was quite different than yesterday. The steam on Strambon ferry carrying some boats to Coney Island this morning, and will not until the storm has spent its force.

ROUND STEAMERS LAID TO.

The Second Steamers Pilgrim and Old Colony did not arrive to-day, and it was said at the office that they had to abandon their trips.

YACHT CLUBS SUFFER.

The High tide played havoc among the banks of the East river. Yachters in Harlem last night. The collars of the houses lying east of First avenue, from Harlem Bridge to the storm front at Ninety-sixth street, were all over-flooded so the water, backing up in the sewer, flooded some collars as far back as Third avenue.

The Harlem, Yorkville and Knickerbocker yacht clubs were badly damaged. Of eight yachts owned by the latter club one, the Peewee, managed to outride the storm. The others were blown from their moorings. A steam launch, owned by J. S. Simmes, was driven ashore against a wall in front of the club house and grown forty feet up the shore into the yard along a lot of debris.

The tugboat, according to the Yorkville Club, were blown away during the night, and several of the Knickerbocker Yacht Club's boats were carried ashore at Port Morris.

DAMAGE AT CONEY ISLAND.

where Robin Wrought, but the Water Is subsiding.

The Waves still poured furiously over Manhattan Beach this morning, as if determined to create more havoc.

WRECK OF THE AMPHITHEATRE.

This morning the huge bathing pavilion and amphitheatre, that all day yesterday tottered and swayed under the combined forces of wind and wave, was a mass of ruins. It was so completely wrecked that hardly a hole board could be found in the pile.

Supt. Mott, of the Manhattan Bathing company, saw the immenss structre fall, and the Evening World reporter this morning said:

"It was one of the grandest sights I ever witnessed. We had been expecting it to fall sometime today, but the tide, carrying overboard so much that we thought that it might probably e saved."

"An immenss wave came sweeping in, washed over the structure with irresistible force, lifting the end fronting seaward, then as the wave receded the structure tottered and fell."

A number of curious people wandered along the shore, viewing the scenes of desolation about Old Ocean is responsible for.

THE ORIENTAL MENACED.

The lawn in front of the Oriental is slowly but surely melting away. The waves have broken down the concrete walkway, and it was supposed, would withstand any attack that Neptune would make upon it.

The tide is not as high to-day by several feet as yesterday, but the wind, blowing off shore, is so cold but surely reverals the size of the big waves.

The billows are still of great size, however, and even now evening clouds of spray dash in from the Manhattan Beach Hotel.

NO MORE MARINE TRAINS.

Below Manhattan the two stations of the Marine Railway are still standing. A score of men are at work tearing up the tracks and clearing the way for passenger safety. They will run no more trains this year.

BRIGHTON HOTEL CLOSED.

The Hotel Brighton is closed, but the bar and restaurant will remain open until Sunday, to accommodate several parties who are expected to stop here.

No further damage was done there during the night. An immense pile of wreckage marks the spot occupied by the old bathing pavilion, and the remains of the hotel are clear this morning and the damage done not as great as first supposed.

The race track is still under water. West Brighton, along the shore, the terrible force of the waves was most plainly shown.

The concrete paved drive is broken into bits, and the cars have emptied their loads ere.

At West Brighton the damage is greater than at any other point from a dock and pier. The Hotel Brighton is entirely wrecked, and the remains o candy, confection, sausage, photographic and restaurant booths are mixed up in picturesque confusion.

Nearly three hundred feet of plank-walk in front of the West End baths are missing, and several bath-houses sit idown the beach and are bent out to sea.

NOT FAR ROCKAWAY.

The situation at Far Rockaway is worse today than yesterday. No trams whatever could be run by way of Arverne-by-the-Sea, and no trams were run from Far Rockaway to Queens.

When the Evening World reporter arrived at the scene this morning he found Craig's place considerably damaged and the White House entirely annihilated. The Gateway Hotel and the Hippocampus Hotel and has approached to within thirty feet of the United States Hotel.

Old man's bathing-house are entirely ruined, and he hurried nearly lost his life in attempting to cross the inlet in a boat. He as rescued, with difficulty, by two men who rowed out to him.

ROCKAWAY PAVILION GONE.

The Pavilion at Rockaway Beach without a storm fury will until a few minutes ago, have all the upper portion, including the pavilion and floor, was torn away by the waves and drifted out to sea. Then the destruction began the work of derangement on the iron superstructure, tearing away all the outer iron posts, braces and struts, and making the structure utterly unsafe.

Portions of the wooden pavilion on the lower were carried down the coast as far as the new mammoth hotel and swept up onto the ocean beach.

DESTRUCTION ON THE FERRYBOAT COAST.

Passengers who came in this morning on the 9.53 train from the Pennsylvania road, from Long Branch, Sea Girl and the Jersey Shore, and the Jersey coast, the waterway between the four seaside hotels, between Bay Point and Long River, were reported to have been undermined by the waves and to be in imminent danger of ruin. The waterway between the Jersey coast and the Long Branch, and the largest of the waves the greatest he had seen on the Jersey coast in eight years. The high tide had come up the inlet at Squan and covered the meadow.

ALAS FOR LONG BRANCH!

Further damage has been done at Sea Girl, Asbury Park, Long Branch, Perth Amboy and Atlantic City. The waterway between Long Branch had been washed away. Any number of bluffs and bits of shore had been washed away at Long Branch and Asbury Park. Several walks along the seashore had also disappeared.

IVES'S TRIAL BEGUN.

**He Listens Indifferently to the Reading
of the Charges.**

The Story of the C. H. & D. Rail- road Stock Retold.

The Syndicate Which Was Formed to Obtain Control of It.

The Ives trial began in earnest to-day at term III. of the Court of General Sessions. A small crowd was present. Ives came from midtown street jail about half an hour before the trial began. Deputy Sheriffs Sullivan and O'Donnell accompanied him.

Mr. Ives wore a black suit. There was the same easy action in his smile, and he had brief, airy consultations with Mr. Brooke. The jury slowly trailed into the box and sat with melancholy mien, awaiting the advent of Recorder Smyth.

After the jury roll was called the Recorder tried himself in a document and the other topics in the scene resorted to temporary versions.

At last Mr. Parker arose and addressed the court and jury. He assumed that they merely knew the fact that Henry S. Ives was arraigned for fraudulent issue of stock in the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad. He said:

"It is the law of this State, in the Penal code, that the officer of any corporation, formed outside the State, who wilfully did knowingly issue anything purporting to be stock or shares of incorporation without being duly authorized thereon, is guilty of felony."

"The specific charge is that George H. Sawyer, Henry S. Ives and E. Wilson Woodruff, officers of the C. H. and D. R.R., without authorization, issued what purported to be stock of that corporation, in aggregate six thousand shares, of the par value of \$100 a share."

"We must prove that Ives was an officer of the Company at the time he issued the stock, and it was made with intent to defraud, and that it was made without due authorization by the Company."

"Intent to defraud is equivalent to the phrase, 'intent to deceive.'"

Ives showed no trace of emotion during Mr. Parker's exposition of the offense with which he was charged except by a dry swallow and then and a pursing out of his lower lip. Occasionally he took a note in a book.

Mr. Parker set forth the corporation of the firm of Henry S. Ives & Co. in February, 1886, stating the members, their positions and their contributions. He was at that time at the head as was conceived of acquiring the control of the C. H. and D. Railroad. A majority of holding of stock was 17,501 shares. This syndicate was formed to obtain control.

Netter and others bought the stock and Henry S. Ives & Co. received it.

Christopher Meyer had agreed to receive for the defendant 6,000 shares at the average price of \$1.15.

It was suddenly discovered that among their purchases was a number of these transcripts. Then an Ohio court decided that the right to dividends carries with it a right vote on the part of the holder of stock.

Mr. Parker next produced elaborate proceedings on the part of Ives and his creatures, which Mr. Parker set forth in detail, the sales having already been published in the press.

During all of Woodruff's incumbency as secretary of the company he fulfilled no other office than transfer clerk. Mr. Parker left no room for doubt.

The 6,000 shares issued, which are the object of this indictment, were the first thirty-nine of the sixty signed by Short in Cincinnati, leaving eleven in the hands of the defendant. They were dated June 1st, were signed the 19th of June instead of the 1st, to favor this signature of Short, as the shares were torn from the book at Stayer's house in Brooklyn on Monday, June 21.

AGAIN!

**The Derby Winner Takes Also the Great
St. Leger Stakes.**

(BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.)

LONDON, Sept. 11.—The 114th race for the St. Leger, over Doncaster Town Moor, has been run and won. The result is another triumph for the great and almost unconquered Donovan. The race is a sweepstakes for three-year-olds at 15 each, the second to have £200 and the third £100 out of the stakes.

The distance is one mile, six furlongs and 132 yds.

Celts to carry 126 and fillies 133 pounds.

Of the 204 subscribers to the stakes, which closed Sept. 20, 1887, twelve ran.

The Duke of Portland's colt Donovan, by Apollo, out of Novowing, by Scottish Chief, was the favorite and the winner.

J. G. Gretton's brown colt Miguel, by Ferndale, out of Dream Fawn, by Newmarket, also ran.

A third Prince of Wales's colt Davenport, by Chipmunk, third.

The career of Donovan up to date is as follows:

TWO YEARS OLD, 1888.	
Prob.—Won Brockley at Lincoln.....	£1,035
—Second Walsingham at Newmarket.....	2,500
—Second Whitehead at Manchester.....	400
—Third Prince of Wales's at Newmarket.....	1,150
—Won Liberty Bell Stakes at Newcastle.....	475
—Third Prince of Wales's at Newmarket.....	1,250
—Won Juncy at Newmarket.....	1,120
—Won Ham at Goswood.....	700
—Third Prince of Wales's at Newmarket.....	900
—Won Buxingham at Newmarket.....	900
—Third Prince of Wales's at Newmarket.....	1,150
—Won Middle Park Plate at Newmarket.....	2,100
—Won Henric at Newmarket.....	1,197

THREE YEARS OLD, 1889.	
Fill.—Won Princess of Wales's Stakes at Leicester.....	11,000
—Filled a 12,000 Guineas at Newmarket.....	2,500
—Won Newmarket Stakes at Newmarket.....	6,000
—Won Derby at Epsom.....	4,000
—Won a Prince of Wales Stakes at Ascot.....	4,000
—Won St. Leger at Doncaster.....	5,000
Total.....	£45,563

Donovan is entered for the Manchester Plate at £15,000, to be run at seven furlongs on the 2d inst., which looks to be in his mercy.

O'DONOVAN REVENGE ARRANGED TO PLEAD.

Jeremiah O'Donovan Rossa and Wilbur H. Hendrickson were arraigned before Judge Gilchrist in Part I. General Sessions, to-day, on a charge of criminally libelling Patrick Sarsfield Carrigan, late member of the United Irish League. Both pleaded not guilty.

and the case bids fair to become a mystery which will rival the murder of Tillie Smith in interest.

The Coroner's inquest was begun yesterday, but will not be considered before to-day. The jury are expected to be called by Judge Southard. Will am J. Lapointe, Thomas Roberts, Albert G. Eastlack, Joseph H. Wilkins, Irvine C. Betty, Walter P. Blackwood, Hugh Laflerty, John D. Courte, William D. Brown, Thomas E. Bradbury, William Zaunes.

They are representative men of the county. The host of de actives are settling the locality for evidence against the alleged murderer, or clues to another who may prove the right one.

STILL ANOTHER PRISONER.

John Adkins, another farm hand, a friend of Linggo's, being arrested as an accomplice.

On Monday morning, before the murder was generally known, he to d. Harry Simons, of Merchenville, that Annie LeCroy had her throat cut.

Adkins was arrested three years ago on suspicion of poisoning a man at Merchenville, but was discharged for lack of evidence.

LINGGO AND HIS PRISON.

LATER.—The inquest was finished this afternoon, and both Linggo and Adkins were held to await the action of the Grand Jury.

Rain and Wind to Continue.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 11.—For Eastern New York: Rain, continued in northern portion, but soon to be continued high winds on the coast; no change in temperature.

The weather to-day, indicated by Baker's thermo-bathometer.

1893.		1894.	
A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
74	78	74	78
74	78	74	78
Average for next twenty-four hours, 65 to 74 degrees.			
Rain for corresponding period, 1893, 7.5 to 8.0 in.			